



# The Hall



👁 214 ✓ 20 ★ 23

## Chapter 1 by GeneralSh

You wake up to find yourself chained to a wall. Darkness seeps into your vision. Something at the end of the hall is coming, scratching and scraping something against the walls and floor. You hear laughter, and screaming.

## Chapter 2 by Platinum Soulfan 27 (soulfalon27)



Pain. Pain is all you feel as the creature slowly replaced parts of you one by one.

## Chapter 3 by Kara



What was white-hot flashes of agony hours ago has dulled to become but a numb awareness. Every so often you let out a low groan, but it's one of exhaustion. Occasionally you open your groggy eyes. You can never see the creature that torments you, only the other prisoners that are chained to your left and right; meaty pieces of semi-assembled flesh shackled to the wall as far as your weary eyes can see.

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It seems that nothing can save you now.

#### Chapter 4 by -



All your life you have been crushed and disappointed. You were growing numb to pain and torture.

It seems that there is nothing else in the world. Nothing but blood, sweat, and tears. Nothing but heartache and turmoil. Nothing but insanity and chaos.

You see no way out but through death. Yes, death's embrace sounds sweet right now. Like peace and freedom. Like a bubbling brook in the heat of summer.

Yes, you see only one way out...

#### Chapter 5 by Monet



Your memory had failed you, consciousness slipping away from your grasp. Weakly, you attempted to hold onto it, a sliver of doubt creeping into the few thoughts that remained sound inside your damaged mind. You had awaited death for so long, life desperately clinging to you like a small child, too scared to leave your side. Yet the urge to shoo it away had grown too strong, and as you unwrapped the arms that dragged you down, a weight was lifted. Relief flooded through you as Death took your hands, complete and painless. You thought not that it was simply an illusion, conjured up by your brain to comfort you as you transitioned from one world to the next. Chills spiraled through you as Death held your hand tightly, keeping a firm grip on you as it spun you around in the elaborate dance you had created. Doubt flickered through you once more, and you tried to pull away from Death, but it reached out, seizing your wrist once more.

You had asked for this, hadn't you?

Death picking you up from the ground and into its arms, you let go. So many had fought against

the arms of Death, but you relaxed as it carried you away realizing there was nothing left for you to do. Wherever your carrier took you, it was far more beautiful than the torturous dungeon you left behind, a distant land where the sun shined more brightly and the flowers bloomed more beautiful, and in your incapacitated state, you felt a sense of peace.

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But a voice broke through the barriers of your mind, and Death dropped you, fleeing from the scene.

You fell back to reality.

### Chapter 6 by StoryMaster



The invisible force was dragging you, carrying you to a door.

Scared, as you watch the door slowly creak open, suddenly light fills your eyes. Once they adjusted, you notice that you are carefully lied down into a weird machine. A hatch closes over you and seals shut.

The chamber fills with steam, and you are engulfed in pain. You wake up, and look at yourself as the steam clears. A feeling of dread washes over you, as you notice you can not move and are frozen in a blue fluid. The hatch opens, and something injects you with a green liquid.

Suddenly, everything turns red, and you black out. When you wake up, you notice you are imprisoned in a futuristic lab. A thick Glass and steel door closes and traps you. You scream to be let out, but no-one can hear you. The Chamber turns into a mirror, and you scream in horror when you see that you are a hideous disfigured monster. The chamber fills with smoke, and you suddenly get crushed by an immense pressure. The world around you turns to black, like a darkness you can't escape...

### Chapter 7 by gwy



You wake up in a semi clean white room. This room is probably the best room you have been in for a while. You savor the freshness until a man in a lab suit with a gas mask on comes to you. He inspects your hideous body and jots down a few quick notes. He asked you for your name, but all you can make out is a few grunts and squeaks. The mysterious man just nods and walks away. You try to chase him, but as you near the doorway, a chain snaps you back to the corner you woke up in. As you try to claw at the slippery wall another chain holds you back. The man comes back and says, "I am Newlon P. Rallah-Smith, call me New." You nod as you try to figure out the right words to say. Before you have a chance, New says, "Promise me one thing. Stay."

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